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THE
FINAL CRISIS.

A Poem.

"The Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him."

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THE FINAL CRISIS.

"The Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him."

THE Second Advent, economy, appearing as looked for to deliver the moral firmament from the swelling flood of infidelity that is seizing upon the world, that it be peaceably settled a footstool of the betrothed nations of Christendom, caught up into the capitol of God's genesis, organized male and female dominion banked on a commercial economy like that of the arterial and venous of the economy of nature, whereby every member shall be delivered from seizure to things his own that brought on the fall of man into lust all of which Jesus rejected, that caused his sensuals to be seized with the disposition of the Father—became thence an Almighty human magnet to effect General Judgment and General Resurrection from seizure to things our own into male and female dominion, seized to the earth the Lord's possession, delightfully contained in provision for daily necessity, understanding the Lord, understanding the provisional moral firmament and made things thereof a foundation whereon to stand, with provision to implement the nations brought up into bridal and marriage disposition, and form, a working every day consort of the Glorified, who scaled the lust of the world—scaled the moral firmament (whose rulers crucified him as a disturber of the peace) to the final end of giving the nations baptised to his name to come up from its dominion into the eternal sexual tabernacles of male and female ordinance that shall appropriate the moral ordinance a hewer of wood and drawer of water—seize the pulpit and press from the familiars that mislead the people with erroneous issues, that they be made instruments illustrating the understanding of the masses in the excellence of the Mediatorial economy of Redemption—its Almighty adaptability to man's natural as to his spiritual necessity, whereby the poor shall again have the Gospel preached unto them, that they, together with the rich who have seized the Lord in seizing his ministers in their interest (are thence committed to the final issue), go up from the spent dominion of Capital and Labour, into male and female organization that is at once the capitol of Bible Genesis and bride and wife of the Lamb—the New Jerusalem, the square of Divine natural justice covering all the ground of the nations' urgent necessity—from the loins downward, as from the loins upward—every natural, spiritual and celestial requirement conjugally seized by the

Bridegroom Redeemer from the dominion of the firmament of national and family lust, to the everlasting conjugal firmament of eternal life from which infidelity as a morning cloud shall quickly pass away, together with the dense cloud of mystery that has seized every denomination of the Christian camp whose clerical façials, though at first unable to look and speak the light and love of the glorified Human, yet shall, when the conjugal conception of the Second Advent seizes the reins of the understanding, forge its way to the seizure of ultimate sensuials, putting down the disposition and forms of darkness of the firmament of lust, of the brain aglow with the power and excellence of redeeming virtue whereby the nervous centre shall give to the eyes and lips of the ministers of the word to be seized with the unquenchable fire of redeeming power of which, when the pulpit of Christendom is seized the peace of innocence shall proceed to seize the suffrage of the lay masses from the rising flood of infidelity to the exhausted firmament of lust where industrial fields are everywhere ripe unto harvest, than which nothing less can save England and Ireland from proceeding to original chaos, the former by a land bill for Ireland that trespasses one of the two chief planks of the moral firmament—the rights of property, which, with that of life, are the basis of its standing, so that when the former is taken away by Act of Parliament it is demonstrative that the beginning of the end has come; that it is not too soon to seize the moral heaven and earth as hereby with a brief digest of the economy of Redemption that brings palpably to view the living economy of the New Jerusalem—the goal to which the moral economy is provisional, as having made a base of civil industrial consistence to rest upon which could not otherwise be attained but in the faith that the moral fabric is the work of God's genesis to bring the human family up into adult capacity to be seized as a bride for a husband, an economy which, when apprehended in the light of the capitol—the eternal tabernacles—the male and the female body of the nations seized from the fretting desert, misery of things their own on the market into organized male and female dominion, by purchase of the glorified Human sensuials of the Lord to be an everlasting consort appropriating the earth—His daily replenished store-house of provision for every necessity. The cloud of mystery that has surrounded the juvenile term of the race in the moral firmament of lust, is lifted for ever out of sight, a prospect which, though at first sight like the rising sun to the things of night, appears as darkness itself that causes us to hide, yet the upper story of the dual constitution of man, which Christian baptism signifies, shall be seized with a conception that can't be laid until a human rational is born—a human understanding appear to delight in deliverance from the lust of things our own, that sways the moral fabric. A seizure that obtains with every one—to the providen-

tial end of being finally laid a common base for eternal culture and subordination to the nations risen into the living plan of dominion, wherein every face shall be turned to the Lord, instead of away from Him, as in the inverted moral sphere that has been made to be laid like as the material earth was made and laid into stable consistence for man in material vestments, whose various seizures of it has resulted in fruiting him for the final goal for which all the world has become expectant and solicitous, and none more so than the distracted Protestant ministry and priesthood of the hierarchy, to both of whom the judgment of universal beneficence appears that they be together brought out of their prisons and general burial in the death of Christ as an atonement for transgression, by seizure of the glorified Redeemer, the Almighty medium of Redemption, whose appearing to the urgent, natural necessity of the nations, bursts the prison-bars of the myriads of Papal and Protestant spirits—the beheaded—for the witnesses of Christ, by fallacious oracles projected, instead of the virtue of the Father that gave Him to scale the firmament of lust to the end of acquiring in Human sensuals the purchase of a General Resurrection of the nations from the dominion of the mammon of unrighteousness into the eternal tabernacles of male and female dominion, a term that Canada has baldy adopted, to be abashed at her presumption when she comes to be seized with the capitol dominion of God's genesis, relative to which the party dominion of Canada is the other way—antipodal, that shall go down with the debris of the world's modern Philistine House of Dagon, when Christendom is seized from the dominion of surnames by the bridal robes of the conjugal firmament that shall drop the jubilant house of Dagon, with its dukes, lords and ladies for the contained, continent, capable to the whole world's natural necessity organized sexual dominion—understanding the economy of his genesis from original chaos to the capitol—the key that unlocks the mystery that has necessarily attended every face of its history to the end of finally acquiring in the desert of Protestant individualism the plant of commercial industry adequate to the whole world's necessity; when from market seizure to that of sexual dominion, seizing the earth, the Lord's possession, to which this brief is devoted, to make the way of England and of Ireland clear, together with their colonies, and all the nations, to rise from the infirmity of the capitol and labour plant to the firmament of eternal innocence and peace that shall make the wrath of inverted order to praise the Lord, every knee of it be made to bow, from Emperor down through all official grades of service, their baptismal seizure to Almighty virtue, and power, shall awake in them a living sense of the mercy of the last judgment, that shall seize the commercial viscera of the nations, and thence seize the farming industry, humbling all along the line of seizure

to things our own, until the level of the mechanic and labourer is reached, bringing up the valley to meet the descending hills and mountains of moral earth to the common plain of ultimate daily necessity whereon to project the economy of Divine Natural commercial order that shall give to all a human rational spirit, developed of apprehending the mediatorial economy of Redemption, that shall seize the male to the seizure of the female, to a new sense of love—the love of use; that shall have for its end the common good of all in Him to whom every one shall look, whereby the off-spring thence shall be seized with a motive of life as different from that of our market seizure as day is from night, as marriage is from adultery. The providential seizure of the nations to Apostolic baptism has been that a bride-chamber of adequate dimensions be made and furnished for the now earnestly-looked-for marriage Advent, appearing to seize Christendom in her entirety in her nations, cities, towns, suburbs and families whereby the import of the Apostolic *régime* notwithstanding the babel projections that have attended it shall be understood—see that the unsecularised status of its ministers and the virgin status of its priesthood, is of Providence that they together be made available in the day of judgment to lead the General Resurrection from the dominion of the fruited moral ordinance, from the piece-meal seizures of the male body to the female body, to an unbroken male organization—a seizure of the glorified human, making female seizures secondary, instead of primary—whereby the male body shall wash the feet of the female body from the lust of family possession and distinction, like as the Lord representatively washed the Apostles' feet from the lust of the world, whereby the female body shall go up into vital organic form the complement of the male body in all its parts, as the left arm is to the right arm of the body, a working consort, whereby also the nature of the fall of man from the plant of innocence shall be understood that it was of the piece-meal seizures of the female body, of the male body, by means of the enthusiasm of personal sensuals (the serpent) to be independent, to be as God, that begat the lust of isolated possession, that begat moral chaos out of which the Spirit of God caused the primary light of the moral firmament to spring, that has become fruited to desolation of its incapacity to implement for the good of the whole world the manufacturing and commercial plant acquired, which nothing short of General Resurrection in the way herein made clear can effect. This issue is equal to the occasion of the evening and the morning of the sixth day of God's Genesis. Appropriated by the nations and sects of Christendom a movement shall begin that shall not stay until the whole earth is seized into living male and female organization, a working consort of the Lord who overcame the heredity of the mother, whereby sensuals in Him became the embodiment of the Father—Mediator of Al-

mighty virtue, wherewith to seize the loins of the male of the Church from dominion of the maternal heredity, that personal seizure of the female be subordinate to that of the glorified Bridegroom, the way, the truth and the life, who cannot longer rest in wilted papal, protestant and moral plant, as they are together fruited to harvest, and appropriates this measuring line to put into the hands of the people, that each member of the betrothed to the second Advent may appropriate it to measure the square of Divine natural justice, that both he and she may see that there is a delightful ordinate place of rest for them in the banks of the living commercial of the marriage Advent, as soon as bridegroom sensuality have the first place in the heart that shall give them to be seized into the contained harmonious city, the bride and wife of the Lamb.

There is none of the excellent of the nations of Christendom, but can realize that the last judgment has hereby uttered its voice in the ultimate sphere of every day natural necessity of the people, and that their stay of dominion, *the priesthood and ministry of the Church* are necessarily seized upon to lead the host of the new departure from ripe disabled maidenhood to the table and habitation of the Lord, to delight in the superior excellence of His economy of creation and redemption which compared to that of the situation in moral economy is as life to death, as the material earth is to its vegetable and animal inhabitants, respiring in its exhilarating atmosphere all ordained to the requirements of daily necessity as shall the nations be when they rise from the dust ball firmament of lust to settle it as the material earth is settled a base of superior development—of which let them earnestly take heed that they hear the advice of the Lord to make themselves friends by means of the Mammon of unrighteousness, that when it fails they may be received into the eternal tabernacles of the sexual economy of nature, illustrated to understand that the moral firmament was made for the juvenile term of the race, until adult capacity providentially matured to apprehend not only that the Creator is the giver of provision for every necessity, but is Himself that provision from the lowest to the highest forms of subsistence, that He is the unite of universal substance—goodness itself and wisdom itself; relative to whom the created universe, celestial, spiritual, and natural, is a form of subsistence in the least and greatest of its forms of use, and that the final end is to exalt man into an apprehension of his dependence on Him who is at once the highest and the lowest, the first and the last, the all and in all, who has been hidden from man in the giant juvenile term of probation in the plant of moral justice made to be finally seized to betrothal, and therein to become as Christendom is,—ripe for the twain, one sickle, to be reaped, gathered, threshed, separated, and appropriated to living commercial circulation, to become built up into

male and female organization, the illustrated, vivified bride and wife of the Lamb, contained in provision for daily necessity, whereby the gross market seizure, the great body of corruption, of crime, and itching misery, shall be rejected for a body chaste and clean, from the loins upward and from the loins downward—one harmonious whole of every member seized with the glorified sensuals of Divine Humanity.

The Lord has seized Toronto—
Seized her in her sleep—
To the morning of His Advent
To wash the nations' feet :
And seized has Ontario,
Seized her to His name,
Together with her metropolis,
A mountain peak to gain—
Whereon to plant his standard ;
That all the earth may see
The dawn of His appearing
To save her from the See
Of priestcraft and of politics :
To tabernacles of rest
Come asserting their prerogative,
In bridal garments dressed.
The standard on the mountain—
The male and female twain—
To which the nations shall go up
From all their wilted fame.
The conquest of Redeeming power,
Of Humanity made sane,
Rifting the clouds of moral earth
Wherein His betrothed reside :
To give her apprehend His coming
To claim her as His bride,
That she may all unrobe herself,
Of seizure to things her own,
That disqualify to enter
The city of His throne !
Give herself entirely
To the method of His love,
That His kingdom be in ultimates,
As in the heavens above,
Sacrificing daily
Her lamb and turtle dove,
Her cooing, and her frolicking
Of personal delight ;

Serve, instead of rule the roast
 That is Jehovah's right,
 As servitor of Heaven and earth,
 With all their store of food,
 The spring of doves' and lambkins' joy,
 The source of all their good.
 Let Jesus gird the peoples' loins—
 The loins of every male
 Of His betrothed Christendom,
 That continence prevail
 To give Her seize the banks of life
 That sweep all nature through,
 Freighted with provision
 Made daily sweet and new,
 That only needs be banked upon
 In spirit of the Lord,
 Who ever works to serve her
 With excellent ample board,
 Who is not only in the sky
 But immediately at the door--
 Knocking to awake her
 To bring her to the floor,
 That he may gird her with His love,
 Gird her with his truth,
 In fulfilment of His promise
 In the days of her early youth :
 Not Canada, but Jesus first,
 Shall Canada then say.
 Her selfhood else a party pack,
 That can't face light of day.
 It's only by her betrothal
 To nuptials of the Lord,
 That Christendom is fruited
 To the day of nuptial board.
 Historical projection
 That fastened on her name
 Has only been as straw and chaff
 Unto the fruited grain.
 Judgment come shall seize the tares
 Unto eternal shame.
 A selfhood new in every one,
 Shall overcome the old,
 That shall be settled under
 To serve the uses told ;
 A base of daily culture
 To bury the fretting bone

THE FINAL CRISIS.

Of every old family seizure
Unto a farm its own.
Ireland fled as stricken owl
From Second Advent Light,
And seized upon a land league
As a new base of fight,
That has disabled England,
But has not helped herself.
Poor satisfaction
For hurting moral health !
The evening of the morning
Has seized upon the twain ;
Each a false issue taken,
That humble shall to shame
When seized by vernal morning
Of Second Advent come,
Upsetting their every battlement
In the view of every one ;
Seized with the Second Advent Light
That opens up the way,
From bristling desolation
To Wisdom's eternal day.
Our Father's kingdom come on earth,
As it is in heaven,
That separate shall the straw and chaff
Of every national leaven.
Two hundred million consciences
Fruited in straw and chaff,
Prepared to be digested,
Separated from their draff,
Shall hail the Marriage Advent,
Hail its digestive power,
Its lips, its teeth, and stomach,
All equal to the hour
Of judgment, and separation
Of offal from the grain
Made ready to be garnered
Away from offal fame
Of every sect and party,
Sent down to burning shame,
No lo here or lo there
The coming of the Lord,
As are the wilted sepulchres
Upon the market board,
Whose seizure of the sanctuary
Its chastity do defame,

Obtuse the spirit nasal
That glory in their fame.
The forge of Almighty Genesis,
Of moral heart and heaven,
From chaos to the capital,
The sixth day of the seven,
Bursting from its keeping,
As day on darkest night
Gives to the understanding
Superlative delight.
See poem, Second Advent,
For a very brief digest,
Sufficient to interest us
To grow upon the rest,
That light not too effulgent
Break upon our view,
In the opening great translation
From the old into the new,
Wrapped in historic ofal,
That had its day of use,
Carrying to fruit the germ,
Ere straw and chaff got loose.
To see that desolations come,
That the green has passed away,
The juvenile term all fruited
For adult harvest day ;
Seized to apprehend the Lord,
His Genesis to understand,
In the light of the golden city
That shall all earth command.
Buy the news and eat the book.
It is as Zoar found,
A little city made for Lot
To escape from Sodom ground :
That seized has on Canada,
An inordinate fever heat,
Of things her own in lots and lots—
That do disturb her sleep.
The final crisis seized on her
Who holds the last preserve—
Of virgin territory on earth,
That surely don't deserve,
To seized be with boil and scab
Of a horrid fever itch :
Of things our own all burning,
At a consuming pitch ;

Swallowing up both sect and state
In fire of inordinate hell.
This as seen from Zoar—
The Sodomites can't tell
That they are in the lust of death,
That shall drop in a well,
When seized by vernal morning
To quench the inordinate flame,
Of sensuels seized to poverty
In the name of market gain.
As now appears in judgment
Of Jesus for earth His own,
In dominion male and female,
As hereby clearly shewn
Is nature's heaven's order—
The method of the Lord ;
Whereby the earth's replenished
With store of ample board.
Then buy and eat this little book,
While your teeth is set on edge ;
To know the Lord has surely come
To implement His pledge,
Of husband to His betrothed one.
Bring her to His rest
From sectarian babel seizures,
Of which she is distressed :
Plant her in His plan divine,
The female and the male ;
All ordinate in sensuels,
Who never more shall fail.
In the rest of innocence and peace,
Covered by Almighty arm ;
Come to seize the moral earth,
From every false alarm.
Seize it to its final use—
A base of suburban power,
To keep the juvenile twain in line
For the eternal marriage hour.
The Pope and all his serviles,
Kings and merchants too,
Can see the day is breaking
That shall all earth renew,
Into a twain one seizure,
As obtained before the fall.
The bride and wife of Jesus,
Crowned king and priest of all ;

His flesh meat, his blood drink,
Mediator of I AM !
The universal good and true,
Of nature's eternal plan ;
Come to our apprehension,
In sensual divine.
The chaste and clean from all the lust
Of market bread and wine,
Who only can conception give,
That we be born anew ;
To humble our moral selfhood,
To the use for which it grew.
Thus Joab as captain of the host,
Has seized the market town ;
Let David seize the city,
That he may wear the crown.
For he alone is worthy,
Who scaled the moral sphere ;
Jesus, the David of the hour,
Of life's eternal year.
All branches of the Bible line,
Shall be brought under Him ;
In male and female order.
Dominion that shall win
Adhesion to His royalty,
And to His priesthood claim,
The square divine—Natural Justice—
Permanently to gain.
So excellent in judgment,
Excellent in power ;
In economy incomparable,
Wisdom's eternal bower,
Most easily accessible ;
But for the lust of death,
That kicks in the mental stomach,
At what the spirit saith.
Let it kick, it's powerless
The likeness to deface ;
That certainly shall grow in power,
To settle our disgrace ;
Come to seize us, not to tease us
With a goal we cannot gain.
Though doubtless it shall humble
Our isms into shame,
The sterility of the conception
Of the Lord they do profess.

Their ignorance of the chastity
That is the bridal dress,
Appears so very palpable
At opening of day,
There is danger that as seizures
They turn and flee away.
For these of course there is excuse,
Were needed in the past
To hold the name of Christ in tack,
Though beheaded to the last,
Stood far the name of Jesus
They did not understand.
Head sacrificed for faith the rock
That held them in command,
Until the cloud is lifted
To restore to them their head,
To understand the Providence
Whereby they have been led
To the goal—adult capacity
For the opening marriage day,
To understand God's Genesis
To hearts that stood at bay—
Could take a nominal seizure
In the inverted moral sphere,
With Charity its sunlight,
And Faith its lunar cheer,
Until the age got fruited
For the bridal Advent year.
So magnificent in mercy,
Not harrowing up the past,
But settling it a vassal
To serve a living caste,
All headed—understanding
The Genesis of the Word—
A daily working consort
Of sensuals the Lord,
The eternal Mediator,
The triumph over sin,
The goal of the conjugal age
Effectually to win.
Not by blare of sensuous trumpet,
Nor the sounding of ram's horn,
To the tramp of serried masses
Our Jericho to storm,
But in lifting the moral clouds
By the appearing Son of Man,

Giving every intellect
To understand his plan.
Shall Jericho be seized
To a general collapse,
To reform in vital order
Above all market tax?
No dynamite nor gun cotton,
Physical or moral force,
Can bring about the issue
That comes in order's course,
To seize us as a virgin
That seizes on her lord,
To the nuptials of betrothal,
To keep and serve his board.
As every one is seized to work
By flow of the commercial tide,
Let none presume desist therefrom,
But to it close abide,
While the unsecular arise their leader
Reform to pull the stakes,
Planting them at the entrance
Of living commercial gates
To appropriate the industries
Upon the banks of life,
Away from the moral cataract
Of daily market strife.
In sexual dominion
A consort of the man
Settling the old dominion,
Of pushing goat and ram.
Details are for the camp at large,
The generals are given,
Let them be adhered unto
In view of the rest day seven,
Wherein God rests from all his work,
Making earth and heaven
Capped with eternal tabernacles
In the living line of life,
The New Jerusalem order,
Virgin, bride and wife,
Male to male from head to heel,
A body be entire.
The sickle that shall reap the earth,
From every false desire,
Seize woman from dominion
That brought in foreign fire,

From which to seize her excellently
Should seize on every male,
That she become his complement
In a boat of living sail.
Let her reject her suitor
Upon the market stand,
Shew to him what comes of it,
Of trouble on every hand.
Stay her for the human
Instead for a prone crawling thing,
That is a bootless cover,
From vexations it gets in.
From emperor down to boot-black,
Whose hold of peace is slim,
The world is at an end sure,
Its sands of empire run.
Shall England, who has seized the Word,
Its captial Advent spurn ?
Can't Leo see his peace is gone,
That the age is fully ripe,
And seized be by Advent come
To rapturous delight.
That the Lord has staid him to the end,
To the break of living day,
To appropriate his conscience
To its eternal way.
That judgment be universal,
And resurrection too,
Of Christendom's translation
From the old into the new ?
The world's old market seizure
Of the female and the male,
Is the cause of all the trouble
That so grievously prevail.
It corrupts the flesh and spirit,
No part of them are clean
Compared to the bridegroom seizure
From incontinence of sin.
Of necessity made a firmament,
Firmanent of lust,
Whose excellent and outcast
Are differently cursed.
The master and the servant
Of an all-pervading thirst,
From which baptismal seizure
Implies a sure relief

In the goal of the opening Advent
That settle shall its grief,
Settle commercial banks of death
For the eternal banks of life,
Seized from the devouring itch
Of monetary strife,
That is corrupting Canada,
Corrupted the United States,
A virgin continent seized to death
To shew man's fallen estate ;
That troubles not of king sway,
Nor of a ruling Church,
But is a thing inherent,
As appears in the general lurch.
Seen in the light of day,
Seizing to understand
The economy of Bible Genesis,
Opening to our hand,
That brings in light for darkness,
Life for moral death,
A human respiration,
Exhilarating breath,
Above the moral dust sphere,
Of seizures as our own,
From which to get a clearance,
Shall settle every groan
Of male and female seizures
Unto the market stand,
Of jewelled toads and lizards,
Wielding chief command.
Let us be natural and spiritual
In the method of the Lord,
Who is the sole provision
Of universal board,
By digestion, male and female
Persistently stored,
Which to seize by the market method
Brings in another lord,
And the pit of civilization
Of wrangling accord,
A legalized corruption
Of family and of State ;
On the brink of eternal torment,
Of inveterate civil hate,
The opposite of the servitor
Of universal good,

Struggling for dominion
With a persistent mood,
Seizing flesh as spirit,
With the itch of corporate lust
Preying on industry
As made to serve its gust ;
Which, if the Lord was like to,
Things could not stand a day.
His universal goodness
Is the market stay.
In his male and female method,
Continually at work,
Replenishing His storehouse
For Christian and Turk ;
Until, of their disablement,
They are brought into dismay :
Preparation to be seized upon
With life's eternal way,
Dropping the moral firmament
As but for things astray,
Seizing him immediately
In his own commercial mode.
The arterial and venous
To scale the moral load,
Rise into the innocence
That obtained before the fall,
With all the moral ordinance
Made obedient to its call.
Common sense, thus seized upon
To know both life and death,
Comes to the respiration
Of truly human breath,
To which the moral atmosphere
Is purgatory at best.
The great unbuttoned Liberal,
The Tory and the Grit—
Wings of the desert dragon
That has the people bit—
Wasting in consumption,
No self-hood else their own,
Slaves of a delusion
Grievous as Pharaoh's throne ;
Democratic scatteration,
On the lust of things our own ;
Distemper of last stage
Of the Christian camp,

On its way to married nuptials
Of vital conjugal rank,
In the sensual of Jesus,
To which when the nations look
The malady shall leave them,
As written in The Book.
This pays a heavy debt we owe
To Christendom and the Lord.
Now let the curtain fall on him
Who has put up his cord ;
Its seizure of the market
Apply to the watchman's debt,
That all his dollar creditors
May seize, to fret and sweat ;
Though its work of the unsecular,
Such have shunned him as a thief,
Instead, a true reporter
Of the day of their relief,
From their every disability
To make a living brief.
The illiterate lay, as in the past,
The ultimate medium still
To bring the priesthood unto Book
That shall command their will.
The moral ordinance has scalped
The priesthood with the judge,
The day come shall arouse them
That nothing else can budge
From inverted Sheikle ordinance,
Made to rule in death,
Until the opening Advent
Of life's conjugal breath !
They let out bears on children
Who say to them " bald-head ! "
Their ordinance but suited
For people of the dead,
Wherein baptismal seizure
Has prepared midnight to hear
The cry " The Bridegroom cometh
With his conjugal cheer ! "
The sensuals of the Lord divine
Shall save the masses bit
From the great Liberal dragon,
Conservative and Grit.
No more virulent distemper
Has seized Christendom on her way

Through the fretting moral desert
To the goal of the marriage day.
It's the fruit of family seizure
To property our own,
The root of the distraction
Of which the world is torn.
Is it good for us to own a farm,
Or to seize a girl to wife,
In the desperate howling wilderne
Of monetary strife ?
Little wonder that Infidelity
Multiply so fast,
When all are in the furnace
Of the burning market blast
Firing the flesh and spirit,
With a fire and brimstone heat,
Which fails to be discharged
By the regulator sleep.
There is not in America,
A home of continent rest ;
No people else in all the earth,
With the dollar more obsessed.
Though to surface observation,
Their condition is the best ;
The sensuals of the Lord divine
Opens up the way ;
From the toil of the moral seizure,
To the rest of eternal day.
In dominion male and female,
All continent in the Lord,
Devoted to the service
Of ample daily board.
Leo and Victoria,
Purgatory and the grave,
Are seized to your deliverance,
From being their born slave
From the firmament of death,
The firmament of strife.
From the leafless tree of knowledge,
To the eternal tree of life !
From the dollar all in mourning,
To pay the watchman's debt ;
To currency eternal.
That shall seize from toil and sweat,
Our whole distracted Christendom,
To the goal of peace and rest !

By the General Resurrection,
To the firmament of the blest !
Not a stone of moral standing,
But certainly shall fall—
At the voice of the last trumpet,
Seizing on us all.
Not a modern sect or party
But shall rapidly collapse ;
The local boil and tumour,
For ever cease to tax—
The life blood of the nations,
With a delusive flame,
That has no place to ventilate
In dominion truly sane ;
Where every one's employment,
Burries the fretting bone—
Of the old moral dust sphere :
Of seizure to things our own,
Baptism of the nations
Has not been in vain.
The straw and chaff has stayed the germ,
To fruit itself to grain ;
The mixed multitude outside,
Who so despise its claim ;
Shall bear to see that they have been
Morally insane.
Their culture destitute of germ,
The vital goal to gain ;
Now let the rational cattle,
And the creeping science thing,
Perplexed in the moral dust sphere,
A goal of rest to win !
Understand it's but provisional,
A base for human cheer ;
That shall pasture them and keep them,
Above all craven fear :
Subordinate they shall be,
For this they have been made ;
Not to gore and wrangle
For dominion, as in trade.
If they think that they are human,
They are sadly out of line ;
The human has understanding,
That scales the courts of time ;
By virtue of a motive,
That's born of the Divine !

That's natural and spiritual,
And celestial too.
Even to the sensual down,
As in Jesus brought to view ;
For judgment and resurrection,
From the moral up to man.
In dominion male and female,
That shall settle every clan,
Political and religious
Of the fruited moral plan,
Made for the giant juvenile term,
Through which the race has ran,
Now brought to dessolation
For the sickle of the Word,
To seize upon the nations
In the spirit of the Lord,
Whose continence and innocence
Mediator of I AM.
Shall seize the male and female loins
To His capitol conjugal plan,
Of which this is a digest
To seize upon the Church,
To know that the Lord is with her
To raise her from the lurch
Of fruited consummation
To the goal of golden day,
From which in the eternal future
She never more shall stray.
'Those who have gloried in the straw,
And gloried in the chaff,
A conscience have in Jesus still
To save them from their wrath,
That judgment is beneficent,-
The goal of rest and peace,
For the come whitened straw and chaff,
Of which they had a lease.
No ground for dissatisfaction
To see the reaper come,
To have the harvest gathered
For the good of all made one,
Delighted to understand and work,
In a natural square divine,
The end for which the Bridegroom fought,
The lust of the moral line,
To reconcile all earth to Him,
The Almighty good and true,

The only human manhood
Ever brought to view.
Swedenburg to the learned was sent
With the science of the Word,
To prepare them for the nuptials
Of daily altar board
A side issue has been taken,
The Swedenborgian or sect,
On the banks of the commercial river
Of market toil and sweat ;
Yet the science is in tack still,
Can't be severed from its use
By any side departure
To projections on the loose,
That overstep the natural,
The constitutional base—
In Jesus seized to virtue,
Of true conjugal grace.
This suggestion to the learned
Gives them at once to see
That the science of God's Genesis
Shall serve the vital tree,
Whose stock is male and female
In nature and the Word.
The eternal living tabernacles
Inhabited by the Lord,
Brought to a nuptial settlement,
Shall all the earth command.
The learned and lay together
Mutually understand
The excellence of the force of life
On the explosive moral sphere,
That shall recede in terror,
From the jubilant nuptial year.
The blind see, the deaf hear,
The lame leap as hart,
Jubilation on jubilation
Seize on every heart ;
To see the desert seized to life,
Springs of water flow
For the lowing wasted cattle
Seized from the city No.
Cast up ! cast up ! a highway
The Bridegroom king has come,
To seize the disabled nations
To the Father and the Son ;

Loins girded with conjugal gold
Continent up and down ;
No wrath of the moral dust sphere
In all His presence found ;
The debtor and the creditor
Can't go within the gate ;
All the old moral issues
Stay outside as late.
Every infestation
On the ground of things our own,
In the new conjugal atmosphere,
Shall all be overthrown ;
Conscience at fault in the moral
Cannot be forgiven
Without humiliation ;
There is no married heaven !
Living fish can all be shipped
Into the upper stream ;
The dead until they're brought to life
In lust shall ever dream.
Go, seize the lads and lassies,
To the voice of living truth,
That they may shun entanglements
That spoil perennial youth—
Seize them by Bible ministers,
Seized to understand,
The capitol of God's Genesis
That shall all earth command,
To rise from the moral dust sphere
Humbling it away
Beneath the nations seized from toil,
To bridal conjugal day.
The ancient moral tread-mill
No more the people bray.
Each national presumption
That glorifies itself ;
And every unctious family bone,
The bane of public health—
Be buried the enemies
Of life's conjugal cheer.
Consort of redeeming love,
Whose arm doth now appear
To seize His betrothed to virtue—
His tabernacles to rest
From the spoil of the deceiver
Of which all earth's distressed.

That gives to realize the need
Of a hand of power to save
From the dragon of presumption
In which the people rave
On issues all exhausted,
As Protection and Free Trade.
To work a world disjointed
Only but civil made
Which is a provisional excellence
That is a base to hear
The voice of the last trumpet
Speaking to the ear
Of Christendom made anxious
In the Day of Judgment come,
To know the final issue
Of things beneath the sun.